

KILLER
QUEEN

JESUS DRUG

KILLER



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PREFACE

Hi, hello, hello, this is Hayashiya.
It's hot!

Though the original story is moving forward into the future without stopping, here is the second Sei-tan book which is in the Sazae-san space-time continuum, ignoring the original story's timeline completely... 'cause!

Sei-tan shall not be an adult!
She is a fairy! A creature of dreams!
She is a Peter Pan! Or rather,
she is Sei-tan Pan!

Talking about Sei-tan Pan, it reminds us of panties and things like that, on which Sei-tan is printed.

Whoosh, it's hot...

Sei-tan Pan, 500 yen for a three-pack...
By the by, I looked back after I had drawn the cover picture of this book up and realized that her posture was similar to the one of the last book.

I was flabbergasted for a while.
And it was also hard to distinguish what kind of book this was when I didn't draw her in uniform in the first place, only to show the world how much my brain cells have perished through the double blunder.
Unfortunately, I've lost so many that I can't blame it on something else like, "It's due to the summer sunshine."
I hope everyone will be careful too.
Now, please enjoy.



Aspara Ace







GOOD DAY!
HAVE YOU HAD
YOUR LUNCH
ALREADY,
ONEE-SAMA?

What?
Eh...
You did
something again.
Onee-sama!?

WAHHHH
AAAAAHHHH
HHHHHHHH
HHHHHH!!

And
both of
you are
somehow
bleeding!

This tragedy was later known
and talked about as the Red-
White Asparagus Incident.



* Coward Festival *

COME TO
THINK OF
IT, I SAW
A SCARY
THING THE
OTHER DAY
AROUND
HERE.

A PALE
HUMAN ARM
WAS STICKING
OUT FROM THE
SHADOW OF A
GINKGO TREE.

On the
way home,
through the
cold winter
wind...

ONEE-
SAMA,

YOU
PROBABLY
THOUGHT
A BRANCH
WAS AN
ARM.

YOU'RE
SUCH A
SCAREDY-CAT,
SHIMAKO.

NO...

...If you scare your
Onee-sama, you can
get warm.

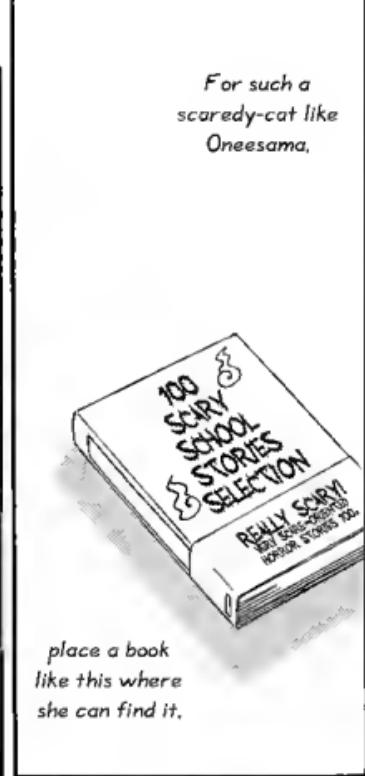
Sheesh,
Onee-sama!
At a place
like this!

SINCE
THE ARM
IS BEHIND
YOUR BACK
NOW!

Lie

DON'T SAY
THAAAT!!

I
COULDN'T
HAVE.



Viva cowardice!





Moe Kani

GOOD DAY,
SHIZUKA-SAMA.

OH!

Good day.

HI,
SHIMAKO-SAN.

NO... I
DIDN'T!

EH...!

YOU
THOUGHT
IT WAS
MINE AT
FIRST,

THIS
PRETTY
POUCH?

I JUST
PICKED
UP A
POUCH
OVER
THERE.

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
BUSINESS
WITH THE
FRESHMEN?

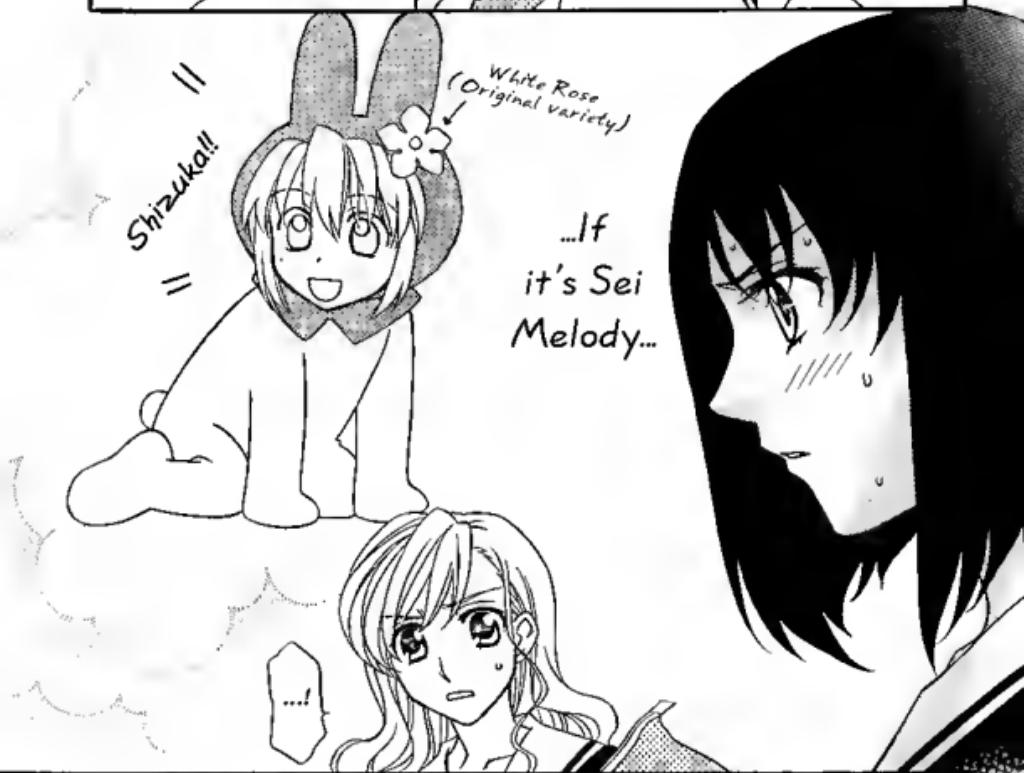
THAT'S
ALL RIGHT.
MY MELODY IS
TOO CHILDISH,
EVEN FOR
ME...

FU
FU.

BUT,

UM, IT
DOESN'T
MEAN IT
WON'T
FIT YOU...

THERE'S
A NAME
AND
GRADE
ON IT.



Carrot & Stick





CHOMP

KISS

Give it to me!

I'LL MAKE DO WITH IT.

IT CAN'T BE HELPED.

XX





CHOMP

THANK
YOU FOR
THE TREAT.

**WAIT, SEI!
REI ASIDE,
YUMI-CHAN
IS...."**

Sachiko...

IT SEEMS
LIKE THE
CANDY HAD
ALREADY
MELTED.

SORRY,
ROSA
GIGANTEA.

ALL
RIGHT

You have adopted a terrific, lecherous beast as a sister...

Regardless of this,
Rei was beaten by
Yoshino later.

Moe Komi

I MADE A LOT OF STRAWBERRIES WITH SUGAR. HAVE SOME IF YOU WANT, SHIZUKA-SAMA.

GOOD TIMING.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE, YUMI-SAN.

STRAW-BERRIES WITH SUGAR?

SHIZUKA-SAMA, SHIZUKA-SAMA!

AH!

NOTE: "SATOU" MEANS SUGAR.

Strawberries with Satou...

Strawberries.

Strawberries with sugar.

Sugar.





Just
a while
ago.

This time,
you say you
love the cat's
fur.

SHI-
MAKO?

Fuuoo...

You said
"I love the
way cats
cry."

WHYYY WH-
YYYYYY
yyy!?

FROM NOW
ON, SHIMAKO
WON'T SHAVE
HER BODY HAIR
AT ALL....!!

I
UNDER-
STAND.

...I CAN'T
COMPETE
WITH YOU.

Shimako
will be
lush and
wild.

WHAT
ARE YOU
FORCING
YOUR
SISTER
TO DO?

In
public...

She was unnecessarily
misunderstood

PLEASE
SHAVE,
SHIMAKO!

NO,
NO, NO, I
LIKE SHIMAKO
SMOOTHLY
SHAVED!

IF
YOU PET ME
ALL DAY, JUST
BECAUSE OF
HAVING BODY
HAIR...!

IT'S
NOTH-
ING,

Wobbb...!

Misunder-



POSTSCRIPT

Yay! Thank you very much!
Honestly, I had almost given up, but with
enormous help from Makise-san, a Virgin
Maria in my heart, it seems that I
somehow managed.

No, I don't mean my head would be done.
If I were to give this book a subtitle, it
would be, "Makise-san is Caring for You"
or something like that.

It might be similar to elderly care.
But, for some unknown reason, I couldn't
write much about Sei, my main interest.
Instead, I ended up writing more about
how the people around her
were moe-ing her...

Perhaps this can't be helped.
Maybe each character's behavior
around Sei-san is a projection of mine.
Maybe it's a projection manga festival.
Maybe I want to have them do something
like mouth to mouth, hold a scared Sei-san,
or buy a lot of mochi cakes on sale.

When I write these kinds of things, some
people who don't understand jokes jeer at
me saying that I'm a pervert or old person.
But humans are creatures who think of such
kinds of things. I'd like to end this lecture
at this point.

(I didn't know this was a lecture...)

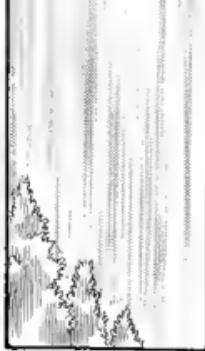
Now, see you again. Thank you for
your reading in this heat!





my
mind will
stabilize.

If I'm careful
not to stare at
her too much,



o Drip and Line of Sight o



Actually,
I WAS
OUTSIDE
SLEEPING
ON A BENCH
WHEN IT
SUDDENLY
STARTED
POURING.

I GOT
SOAKING
WET.

I CAN'T
GO HOME
BECAUSE IT
SUDDENLY
STARTED
TO RAIN.

AND I
SHOULD BE
ASKING YOU
THE SAME
QUESTION.



It
stabilizes.

I HOPE
IT STOPS
RAINING
SOON.

OTHERWISE
I HAVE TO
SPEND THE
NIGHT HERE
WITH YOLIKO.



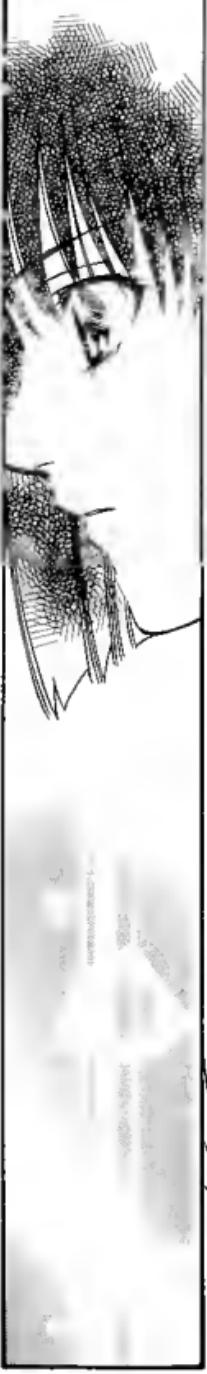
But...

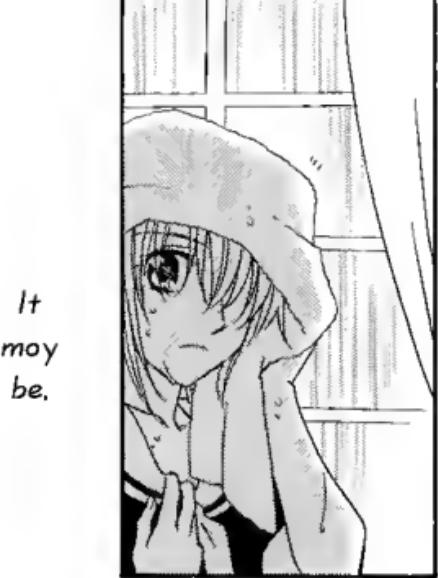
SEI.

Drip

Only
one small
thing...

disturbs
me greatly.







Or it
may be...

her
words... as
if she knows
everything.



I am
easily
disturbed
by such
things...



starts
to synchronize
with the rain.



And the sound
of blood pumping
through my head...



KILLER QUEEN

* JESUS DRUG *

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THANK YOU!



I THINK
SOME-
ONE'S
LOOKING
AT US.

YUKI.
THERE'S
SOME
SORT OF
WINDOW
HERE.

KILLER QUEEN

(Mariaveme ga Miteru doujinshi)

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